Fr. Herald. Philip by the grace of God King of France, demandeth in the behalfe of *Arthur* Duke of *Brittaine*, if you will surrender vp the towne into his hands, to the vse of the said *Arthur*.

Citizens. Heralds goe tell the two victorious Princes, that we the poore inhabitants of Angiers, require a parley of their Maiesties.

Heralds. We goe.

Enter the Kings, Queene *Elianor*, *Blanch*, *Bastard*, *Lymoges*, *Lewis*, *Castilean*, *Pembroke*, *Salisbury*, *Constance*, and *Arthur* Duke of Brittaine.

Iohn. Herald what answer doe the Townesmen send?

Philip. Will *Angiers* yeeld to *Philip* King of France?

Eng. Her. The Townesmen on the walls accept your

Fr. Her. And craue a parley of your Maiesty. (Grace?

Iohn. You Citizens of Angiers, haue your eyes
Beheld the slaughter that our English bowes
Haue made vpon the coward fraudfull French?
And haue you wisely pondred therewithall
Your gaine in yeelding to the English King?

Phil Their losse in yeelding to the English King.
But *Iohn* they saw from out their highest Towers
The Cheualiers of France and crosse-bow shot
Make lanes of slaughtered bodies through thine hoast,
And are resolu'd to yeeld to *Arthurs* right.

Iohn. Why *Philip* though thou brau'st it fore the walles,
Thy conscience knowes that *Iohn* hath won the field.

Phil. What ere my conscience knowes, thy Army feeles
That *Philip* had the better of the day.

Bastard. Philip indeed hath got the Lyons case,
Which heere hee holds to *Limoges* disgrace.
Base Duke to flye and leaue such spoyles behind:
But this thou knewst of force to make me stay.
It far'd with thee as with the Mariner,
Spying the hugie Whale, whose monstrous bulke
Doth beare the waues like mountaines fore the winde,

That

That throwes out emptie vessels, so
His fury, while the ship doth saile a
Philip t'is thine: and for this prince
Madame, I humbly lay it at your fee
Being the first aduenture I atchieu'
And first exploite your Grace did m
Yet many more I long to be enioyn

Blanch. Philip I take it, and I thee
To weare the same as earst thy fath
Therewith receiue this fauour at m
T'encourage thee to follow *Richard*

Arth. Ye Citizens of Angiers are
Arthur or *Iohn*, say which shall be y

Citz. We care not which, if once
But till we know, we will not yeeld

Bast. Might *Philip* counsell two
As are the Kings of England, and o
He would aduise your Graces to vn
And knit your forces 'gainst these C
Pulling their battred wals about th
The Towne once wonne, then striu
For they are minded to delude you

Citi. Kings, Princes, Lords, and
The Citizens of Angiers all by me
Entreate your Maiestie to heare th
And as you like the motion they sh
So to account and follow their adui

Iob. Philip speake on, we giue the

Citz. Then thus: whereas the y
Incites you on to knit your Kingly
The motion cannot chuse but plea
And such as loue the quiet of the S
But how my Lords, how should yo
Not to oppresse your subiects and
And fill the world with brawles an
But vnto peace your forces should
To liue in Princely league and am